TO HYMEN ON A WHEEL.

\^^****

HARRY ST. MAUR IN HOME MAGAZINE.

"Don't talk stuff, girl; a bit of a chit | of a thing as you, only just seventeen. You in love indeed! Why, you don't know anything about love. But, father, really I am in love. 1

s'pose I ought to know. 'No, yer oughtn't. Yer ain't old I didn't know nothing about it at your age. No more didn't your mother. And what was good enough thing, on that ship that trades between for your mother is going to be good enough for you even if I am a widower,

she bein' in heaven.' "I don't see how it's wrong for a girl to be love at seventeen if she is in

"It's improper at that age and it ain't necessary at all. Yer mother and I was never in love at all, and she was thirty and I was over when we were

"If you didn't love each other, what did you marry for?"

'Cos we was told by our parents, and that's the proper reason for any-

body marryin." Mr. Owen was host of a sweet little inn, all roses and honeysuckle, in the wee village near the famous waterfalls fifteen miles from a good-sixed seaport in England. All the tourists came from the town, driving outwas no rpilroad-put up the horses at Mr. Owen's Falls Inn, did the scenery, returning to the inn for a of his daughter Jenny's cooking; then they would drive back in the afternoon or evening. Thus Owen and his daughter were busy enough —due—e throughout the day, but seldom had people stopping over night in spite of "I wa the fact that his bedrooms were inviting enough. Jenny and two strong, of trepidation, Jenny handed her father rough Welsh women kept the house in perfect order. Mr. Owen could see what his 'ostler was about, mind his little bar and watch his guests in the 'coffee-room' (so called because coffee was never drunk there, and tea was, in great quantities). The establishment was thus numerically small but it was a good property, and Mr. John Owen, in his fifty-first year, widower, of am-

In connection with this same love there is much to commend it, for the village had scenery alone to recommend it. Its few, very few houses vere spread over an area of two miles. Mr. Owen's nearest neighbor, four acres away, mended and made boots all day and collected and, by means of a ramshackle old tricycle, carried the mail at half-past four in the afternoon of the aforementioned town. Tim, who slept there, would fetch the village mail bag and mounting his venerable nachine reach his cobbling hut about half-past nine. A meal, his second breakfast, was his first consideration, but there was nothing mean about him. Me would leave his iron horse and Her Majesty's unlocked mail bag outside his little cobbler's hut, and any one who wanted or expected letters could examine the bag and help himself. It was rare that there were any left to deliver by the time his meal was stitches would have proved it sufficed. at the registrar's the necessary three to deliver by the time his meal was finished, so he was nearly always able to betake himself at once to his awl and waxed thread.

"Well"—opiniated Mr. Owen as he again cushioned the letter on his knee again cushioned the letter on his knee superfluous and she was to be sure and not be

Of all the inhabitants of the village of course Tim, the postman, was the most metropolitan for, at all events, he slept in the atmosphere of a big city. At the same time Mr. Owen constantly discoursed with citizens of varied nationalities, many of whom had toured the world over. Again, Host Owen had his daily paper, which he would read in the evening over his church warden pipe. So the villagers would stroll into Tim's through the day and get their news viva voce and if it was of grave import they would drop into the Falls Inn of an evening to ask John what he thought of it. So regular was this custom that if Tim was asked accidentally what he thought of any news he was disseminating, his waxed thread would be arrested, his awl cease to play and, looking up into the face of his questioner, he would answer that he didn't believe he know, but that be'd ask John.

Enough has been explained to make it evident that John Owen was a man who was considerably spoiled for opposition and contradiction especially from his own child; for fathers of this rural category, however amiable they may be, bring themselves with the utmost difficulty to believe that their off spring have any other mission in life than to do as they are told and gather information from parental sources.

Now John Owen had said that love at seventeen was improper and unnecersary. But Miss Jenny was-but let her character develop itself. An evening or two following the in

terchange of remarks which begins this story, Jenny was doing her sewing and Papa Owen was smoking his Bristol birds ye in the pretty porch, when Jenny, selected a pause in the newspa-Per perusal, began with

"Father, do you remember my tellin" you t'other night that I way in love?" 'And do you remember"-was the almost regal rejoinder-"what my re-Dly was?"

'Yes, I do. But whether it's proper or pot, it's so. I'm in love." Why, the thing's sheer foolishness There isn't anybody in the village as

you could fall in love with." "It ain't anybody in the village." It can't be any one in the town. I don't take you down there much more

than a dozen times a year, on purpose to keep yer away from all suon foolish-

'It sin't anyboly in the town so to say: at all events, regularly,"

"That's what I've been wantin' you

"Well, Miss-I do nsk." "It's Will Wiffin.

In silence puffed the pater for a or two, muttering-"Will Wif-

fin." At length he said: "I know. It's that young that's a sailor, second mate or some here and Afrikey, ain't it?"

"Yes, father; that's him." "Um-well, that beats everythingso it does. Why, he's never been up to this house but once, as I remember

"Yes-but he stayed a week. Don' you remember? He'd caught a bit of fever from the Gold coast or some where and-

"Oh, yes. I mind me now. Wanted the air. And it did 'im good, too." There was a sort of suppressed fierceness in what fallowed. "Well, that young feller seemed a very pleasant knowledgable young chap, and he had a good conversation, too. I can't see what you wanted to fall in love with him for?"

"Because he fell in love with me and told me so, and right as 'e was tellin' me, I felt I was the same way."

There was a pause. At length: "Well, Jenny, there was none of that kind of foolishness with your mother and me. What do you want? I'm no stern parent as wants to make people un'appy, but I want common sense and -due-er-and due and proper consid-

"I wants you to read and answer this letter, please." With just a trace

"What is this 'ere letter!' "Why, you've got it in your hand,

"I know I've got in me 'and. I'm perfectly aware of that, and I'm a-askin what it is afore I opens it, and I'm a waitin' for a answer afore I does open it."

"It come in one to me from Will," ple girth, and as obstinate as a mule, "So you're a writin' to each other are yer? Pack o' fools there is in this was waxing peculiarly comfortable and very satisfied with the world in world now-a-days, surely," with an general-till Jenny talked about being accent on the "ly.

Mr. Owen opened the letter slowly. His right hand held the pipe and continued to hold it. With his left he started in to tear open the envelope flap. This is not quite easy, but there are people in the world who, if they start in to do a thing clumsily, consider their dignity compromised if they do not persist till the something is accomplished. The process is fidgeting to for a leave-taking lover. Two days afthe third person, but Jenny silently endured and relieved the tension with a needle and thread on work which he didn't do twice in a year. A letter stood an excellent chance of being presently unpicked. At length the missive was opened and focused eighteen inches from the Owen optics. It was slowly perused to the end; placed on Hastily replacing it he went rapidly his knee; the top ash of his pipe petted out of the house to the end of the and patted; the letter was then refocused and re-read. And Jenny with nothing but a needle and thread to ploded silently and by easy stages. help her through such a very irritating The letter informed Jenny that the

caresses on his pipe-bowl-"that's a civil letter enough, and I don't know but as I'll answer it. Got a bit laid by, 'e says, and 'as a small interest in the ship 'e's in. Oh, understand me, Jenny. I know what's what as well as ere and there one. Of course, some day I expects you'll marry. It's in the ordinary law er nature, and I'm willin' as nature should be-er-ernature, but I don't like no undue purcipituncy about htings. Now, I tell you what I'm agoin' to do. I'm goin' to show you that I'm progressin' with progressin' times. Your mother and I didn't do much in the way o' keepin' ompany, but I'm not agoin' to influence myself by that. I'm agoin' to let you and young Will Wiffin keep company right along, and you can marry and have my blessing at the same age-as your mother and I mar-

Mr. John Owen rose and went into his bar to struggle with a pen and ink. on excellent terms with himself. He felt he understood the new race of women. They must be managed, not driven, as in the old days. Tell a woman now-a-days she sha'n't do a thing-she'll do it or die; give 'em their | Jenny's part to bolt between 8 and 10 way and half the time they don't want

As for Jenny, the wind was quite out of her sails. The work was on the looked at his watch, which indicated floor. She had expected opposition, felt sure of a fight of some kind, but she could look forward to marriage with the man she loved in-in thirteen years' time. She gathered up her work and retired to her own room for what she would have enjoyed under all possible combinations of circumstances to Tim. It needs mending." -a good cry.

. A day or two later occurred an event which gave the village talk for many a month and elevated the humble position of a cobbler, who also carried the mail, to Her Majesty's letter carrier. who condescended to fill up his spare time by -ah-mending boots shoes, that were not too far gone. The march of advancement had accorded him a uniform and replaced his ramshackle old tricycle with an up-to-date bicycle. It had taken Tim a week to learn to ride it, but when finally the government inspector had passed him and handed over the delicate speedy machine, Tim had felt that he wouldn't have given up his postman's job for anything. When he got off his tricycle in the old days, it was left outside his "? or the Lord's sake, who is it then?" little cobbler's hut and there it stayed

throughout the day in all weathers, XERXES NO MATCH till he mounted again on his return journey late in the afternoon. But the FOR UNCLE SAM first day the bicycle arrived in the village it was taken inside and care-

fully dusted and "groomed" and stood for admiration. Why, Tim could do the fifteen miles between points easily This Great Nation Could Meet Any Army Ever Mustered.

NO ODDS WOULD BE ASKED, EITHER

We Could Put Over Ten Million Good Men Into the Field .- Half of Them Trained Fighters -- National Guard Alone Could Whip Alexander With His Own Weapons -- Comparisons That Are Surprising.

in an hour and a half, and when he

learned to "coast," the space of time

he could do the distance in was some

thing very startling indeed. As the

novelty wore off, the grooming gave

place to a flick over, and fine days

found the bicycle leaning against the

side of the hut, much after the fashion

Among those whose interest in the

postman's new machine was quite keen

was Jenny, who was a very constant

visitor to Tim for mail in these days;

when, later, rumor reached the village

of ladies having taken to the wheeel,

Jenny was more interested than ever.

The culuminative interest point was

reached when one day a party of

American tourists came up to the inn

"on wheels," which included two la-

study; Host Owen shivered and snort-

ed by turns, while Jenny, who always

left dishing up to her aids, so as to

wait at table, made herself so "real

sweet" to the ladies (who fortunate-

was soon having the difference between

ly did not wear bloomers)' that she

these ladies' wheels and the kind ridden

by the gentlemen and Tim explained

Tim being the most interesting man

in the village to Jenny, for epistolary

easons, it is only natural that Tim

should think highly of Jenny, for she

was a very pretty, shapely lass, with

a smile that could accomplish nearly

anything, and also because, being the

father of six children and a mail cob-

bler, he was sentimental enough to

Time went on. Will came up in the

intervals of his voyages-long enough,

goodness knows. Papa Owen and Jen-

ny's future got along so well that per-

sistent efforts were made to induce

papa to cut slabs out of the thirteen

years' prescribed company keeping.

In vain. Several times when the stout

be relied on to do over seven miles

an hour for several hours and not turn

a hair, the horse not the gig-had

taken Jenny and her father to the

town, he had stopped at the registrar

of births, deaths and marriages, a par-

ticular friend of his, alluded to the

marriage and assured the functionary

that there very office, and that when

his gal was married it was agoing

that 'e 'ad a word to say agen

churches, but where he was married

was agoing to be where she should be

Will had been up one famous day in

August. The courting had been very

earnest, and consultations on some ap-

parently important points, deep. When

he went away he seemed quite jocund

terwards John went into his daughter's

room for something or other, a thing

was sticking out of a drawer, and old

John impelled by some irresistible cur-

losity, did what he had never done in

his life, he pulled it out and read it.

big garden, where he knew he would

be free from observation. Then he ex-

late and with, etc., etc." signed, "Your

John Owen cogitated long and earn-

estly. He was ashamed to own he had

surreptitiously read the letter. He im-

married the next day. He went to the

house determined never to make refer-

mined not to lose sight of his daugh-

ter from the present moment till 1

o'clock the next day; then she could

not be married-at all events as secret-

ly arranged. If the first attempt failed

ribbons in the future that any attempt

on the part of the lovers to bolt to

Hymen he could stop in short order.

How well be played his part. When

"Can I have the gig to go in town father, tomorrow morning? I want a

sight o' little things." And she enum-

"No, lass. I'm going day arter. We'll

"But---." Not a "but" she tried

The next morning he was her shadow,

Four sublimely brilliant attempts on

ten-thirty, and chuckled. She couldn't

get fifteen miles on foot in an hour and

a half. He was master of the situa-

tion almost, now. At this moment

Jenny put on her hat, took up a small

"Father, I'm going to take my shoe

"Are you, lass? I'll go along with

Jenny nodded and smiled. They start-

d. Papa walking as slow as he dared;

daughter hurrying as much as she

dared. It was no distance though and

at five minutes to eleven Tim knew

As they passed out, Jenny remarked:

girls ride them things?"-Indicating

Pim's bike-"in trousers and breeches

"The brazen things. No gal o' mine

"I don't believe I could ever get on

the thing"-was Jenny's remark as she

wheeled the bicycle on the hard ma-

cadamized road, "There's nobody

'Now, no foolishness, Jenny. It ain't

ice and you'll only go hurtin' your-

Imagine John Owen's feeling when,

the next minute, he saw Jenny flying

down the road pedaling in great shape.

Tim never noticed her; he was so hard

at work. John gasped thrice and ran,

a thing he had not done in years, to the louse, harnessed the cob and was

at the registrar's one hour and twenty

minutes after. But Jenny had been

Mrs. Wiffin ten minutes-which goes

far to prove that a wheel is better for certain purposes than some kinds of

Something to Brag About.

When we are children we brag about

ur parents; when we get to be young

Not the Name for It. Rich Old Maid-"Do you love me, Al-

Alfred (inthusiastically, but truthfully)
-"Love you"Why, my darling, love isn't
the name for it!"

men and young women we brag about ourselves; when we become older we brag

hall ever ride one in any kind o' way.

"Have you heard, father, as how

what was wanted for the shoe.

It aint commonly decent."

round. I'll try."

parcel and turning to her father, said:

during the evening Jenny asked:

he was sure he could so handle the

ence to the letter, and equally deter-

mediately decided Jenny should not be

married."

own Willie."

crated many.

me legs."

like men."

go along together.

in that very same office-not

that "when he was married it was in

cob and gig-a combination that could

be vastly interested in her long court-

The old 'ostler's face was a

of its predecessor.

to her

From the Pittsburg Dispatch. It may seem cruel to reduce to shavngs the stories concerning the mighty armies that conquered worlds in the days of Greece's pride; but it is a fact, nevertheless, that no army was ever marshaled for war during the period preceding the Christian era that could not have been scattered like chaff before a Nebraska cyclone had it been attacked by a force such as the United States, to say nothing of the great European powers, could put into the field today-and this on even terms, irrespective of any changes in the mode of warfare.

Much that has been written concern ng the great masses of fighting men that met in old-time battles is greatly exaggerated, although it has been handed down is history. Even if the imagination of the historian is allowed free rein, however, no serious modification is necessary in the comparison between ancient and modern armies. The fact remains that Uncle Sam's aggregation of warriors could whip any ancient army that ever drew sword, could the old-timers be resurrected and set in battle array, fully equipped with modern weapons,

To tackle the biggest army first, let the tremendous force with which Xerxes set out from Persia to attempt the conquest of Europe, 480 years be fore the birth of Christ, be marshaled on earth once more. Xerxes spent four years in assembling this great host. His recruiting officers had scoured the Empire for available men, going eastward through all Asia, almost to the south and west to the farthest borders of Egypt and Ethiopia. No fewer Xerxes intended should sweep the whole civilized world.

HOW XERXES COUNTED. When at last he was satisfied with the general look of things he num-bered his vast horde by building a wall around 10,000 of them, and measuring the rest in this enclosure, he foundso ancient historians state- that his army comprised 1,700,000 fighting men. It was constantly augmented on the march, and by the time it reached

Thermopylae, the number is estimated by the same authorities at 2,500,000. Xerxes doubtless thought that nothing could ever equal it while the world lasted. Counting camp followers, the whole array, according to Herodotus, numbered about 5,000,000 men. Deducting, besides the camp followers, the naked savages armed with sticks and stones and weapons that were about as effective as the bow and arrow would be in modern times, there remained an process. An examination of the bans of marriage had been on the file army of 1,200,000 capable warriors, of -were destined to be routed the following year, 479 B. C., at Plataea, by a Greek force of about 110,000, the combined army of Athens and Sparta and

But allowing-what no modern critic will concede-that the estimates of Historian Herodotus are substantially correct, and that the army of Xerxes amounted, rabble and warriors, to the number of 5,000,000 fighting men, still Uncle Sam could whip the whole crowd with one hand tied behind him. To this mob of 5,00,000 he could oppose over 10,000,000.

UNCLE SAM'S FORCE. A careful estimate of the fighting force in the United States, based on data supplied by the war department, shows that America, today, has available for service in the cause of the country, no fewer than 10,149,598 men. These are not all trained soldiers, any more than were the hordes of Xerxes. It is safe to say, however, that at least half this number know how to handle rifle, and have at some time learned how to respond to military orders. Some were taught the goose step in the Kaiser's army; others were conscripted in France, Italy or Austria, or served the Czar and smelt powder in the o'clock were stopped, apparently by Russo-Turkish war; while still others sheer accident. Jenny had trouble to wear medals won in one or another of hide her nervousness. John Owen Britain's ceaseless scrimmages. that if it came to recokoning camp followers and fighters together, Uncle Sam could annihilate Xerxes and his resurrected warriors by opposing 10,-000,000 to 5,000,000; while separating rabble from soldiers on both sides, the proportion in favor of the Americans vould be about four to one in the shape of 5,000,000 of fighters to the 1,200,-000 moderately effective men under the yer. It'll just do me good to stretch Persian monarch-a crushing disparity that would cause Xerxes to regret havcould have made short work even of Alexander. This American force would omprise 145,931 effective men trained to the use of arms. Among them would be the 26,955 enlisted men who make up Uncle Sam's gallant little armyan army that stands ready to tackle anything of its own size at any time, To this sturdy nucleus would be added the 118,976 men comprising the Na-

> Try Grain-0! Try Grain-0!

> > Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1 the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee Looks like Coffee

ing summoned his army from the quietness and seclusion of the grave. ALEXANDER WOULD BE SORRY.

So much for the finest army of an-

cient days. But a most interesting comparison can be drawn by taking the actual modern fighting force of America on a flying trip back through few thousand years of time and landing them—say—in the year 333 B. C. There would be no force of trained fighters even in that fighting age that ould stand up before our army without the certainty of defeat, for the warriors of America would outnumber three to one the army that was able to conquer nearly the whole of the ther civilized world-the invincible army of Alexander the Great. This army of Alexander numbered scarcely 50,000 men. At Issus, B. C. 333, Alexander, at the head of the force, is said to have met and defeated a Persian army of 600,000. In 331 B. C., at the battle of Arbila, he defeated another Persian army of 600,000. In 334 B. C., with a considerably smaller force, he had defeated 40,000 Persian and Greek mercenaries at Granicus. These three battles practically brought Persia to Alexander's feet and made him absolute master of the ancient world. His 50,000 mer vere doubtless trained soldiers, but Uncle Sam's present force of trained men tional Guard of America, the number of all arms serving under the colors according to a close estimate just made. The army of American fighters trained or war would therefore number 145,931 Before this tremendous array of mer the much-lauded force of 50,000 of the onquering Alexander dwindles into insignificance, and if conquest can be made the subject of comparison, the army of the United States as it exists today-regulars and National Guardsmen-could, armed with weapons similar to those in use in Alexander's time, have effectually stopped the latter in his merry little pastime of subjugating the world. After stopping him it could have wiped Alexander and his men off the face of the earth that they had started out to subdue, and could then have proceeded to conquer it themselves at their leisure,

These were the greatest armies of ancient days—the one great in numbers only, the other in all-conquering valor and discipline.

HOW THE WORLD HAS GROWN. But to turn to other nations; if the 00,000 Carthaginians sent in the year borders of Siberia and China, and 480 B. C. against the Greeks in Sicily were defeated by a force of 50,000 foot and 5,000 horse led by Gelon of Syrathan 46 nations were compelled to give cuse, what chance would they have up their best men for the army that stood against I'ncle Sam's 5,000,000 of men? Hannibal's original army of 100,. 000 men, only a small fraction of who crossed the Alps into Italy in 218 B. C. would have made a very sorry showing had the modern American army been waiting to receive him. The forces which threatened all-conquering Rome with destruction could have been dis persed without calling out the whole of the National Guard.

There were vast hordes that invaded ancient Rome that could hardly be dignifled with the name of soldiers-the Teutons and Cimbri were nomad hordes, practically savages—enormou in the aggregate, but easily defeated by trained warriors. America's regulars could have whipped any of thes vast nomadic tribes without the assist ance of the National Guard, but if necessary they could have been opposed man for man, in spite of their vas numbers, by the fighting force of the United States today.

Thus, it will be seen, that in drawing parallels between modern events and which the very best, under the com- those of ancient history it is very necessary to bear in mind that the world has grown since the days when a force one-third the size of Uncle peace-footing army conquered nearly he whole civilized portion of it.

A Padlocked Heart.



and sufferings in their own hearts and si lently endure misery and pain which would cause strong men to agony. The suffer ngs of women are ings of women are more than half unknown and un-

appreciated. The refined sensitiveness of their or-ganism lays them liable to a thousand exquisite tortures which a coarser nature can never experience The least derangement or disorder of the

delicate special organism of their sex over-whelms the whole physical and mental be-ing with weakness and wretchedness. But it is a mistake to suffer these troubles in silence. They may be cured in the per-fect privacy of home, without the repugnant ordeal of examinations and "local treatment," which the family doctor is sure to

insist upon.

No physician in the world has had a wider or more successful experience in the treatment of woman's diseases than Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. His "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most obstinate and complicated feminine difficulties.

complicated feminine difficulties It is the only medicine of its kind pre-pared by an educated, skilled physician. pared by an educated, skilled physician.

Mr. J. F. Sneed, of Omen, Texas, writes: "My wife was badly afflicted with female weakness. We tried three of the best physicians in the country without benefit, but at great expense. My wife grew worse, and we gave up in despair. She could not get in and out of doors without help, was not able to stand on her feet long at a time, complained of dragging down pains in abdomen. Nothing but an untimely death seemed awaiting her, when — happy thought!— the name of Dr. Pierce came to my mind. I wrote to Dr. Pierce received his advice, followed it, my wife improved perceptibly from the first two week's treatment, continued the treatment six months, and pronounced the current six months, and pronounced the current six months, and pronounced the camplete, at a cost of less than one month's treatment by the last physician we employed before consulting Dr. Pierce. She used Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription and the lotions recommended by him. It has been two years since, and the good effect is permanent."

MANSFIELD STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Intellectual and practical training for teachers. Three courses of study besides preparatory. Special attention given to preparation for college. Students admitted to best colleges on certificate. Thirty graduates pursuing further studies last year. Great advantages for special studies in art and music. Model school of three hundred pupils. Corps of sixteen theachers. Beautiful grounds Magnificent buildings. Large grounds for athletics. Elevator and infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Everything furnished at an average cost to normal students of \$143 a year. Fall term, Aug. 28. Winter term, Dec. 2. Spring term, March 16. Students admitted to classes at any time. For catalogue, containing full information, apply to

S. H. ALBRO, Principal,

Mansfield, Pa.

Labor



What More Can be Asked? Only this; ask your grocer for it, and insist on trying it. Largest packs; THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

A GREAT OFFER BY

GERMANIA WINE CELLA HAMMONDSPORT AND RHEIMS, N. Y.

In order to introduce our goods we make the following offer, good for the next thirty days only. Upon receipt of \$5.00 we will send to any reader of The Tribune one case of our goods containing eleven bottles of wine and one bottle of our extra double-distilled GRAPE BRANDY, all first-class and put up in elegant style, assorted as follows:

quart bottle Grand Imperial Champagne. Delaware,

Reisling, Tokay, Sweet Catawba, Sherry, Imperial Grape Brandy, Elvira. Niagara, Angelica, Port. Sweet Isabella.

This offer is made mainly to introduce our GRAND IMPERIAL REC Champagne and our fine double-distilled GRAPE BRANDY. This case of wine is offered at about one-half its actual cost, and it will please us if our friends and patrons will take advantage of this and help us introduce our goods. When ordering please mention this paper.

The Smith Premier Typewriter.

Best Value Writing Machine.

First in Improvements, Honest Construction and all High-grade Typewriter Essentials. . .

ART BOOKLET PREE.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., syracuse, n. y., u. s. A. Scranton Office-Room No. 1, Arcade, Scranton, Pa.

Hotels and Summer Resorts.

The opening of this famous resort under new management will take place

Situated in the southern corner of Susquehanna .county on the shores of beautiful Crystal Lake, Fern Hall is one of the most attractive places in the State of Pennsylvania to spend a few

weeks during the heated term. Every facility is afforded for the entertainment of its guests,

BEST OF

Pura Mountain Air, Beautiful Scenery,

Cuisine Unsurpassed. the table being supplied from Fern Hall

farm. Postal Telegraph and Long Distance Telephone service in the hotel.

Tally-Ho coaches make two trips

daily from Carbondale.

Write for Terms, Etc., to C. E. ATWOOD. MANAGER, Crystal Lake, Dundaff, Pa.

THE MURRAY HII MURRAY HILL PARK, THOUSAND ISLANDS.

The best located and best furnished hotel on the St. Lawrence river. Accommodations for 300 guests.

Opens June 25th, 1897. F. R. WHITE, Prop.

THE MATTHEW, 302 First Avenue, ASBURY PARK, N. J. Near the Beach and Promenade.

All conveniences and comforts for perpanent and transient guests. Excellent sanitury equipment. For particulars, etc., address G. W. MATTHEWS,

WOLF & WENZEL, 240 Adams Ave., Opp. Court House, PRACTICAL TINNERS and PLUMBERS Sole Agents for Richardson-Boynton's

Furnaces and Ranges.



SPRING HOUSE, Heart Lake, Pa.

Strictly temperance, newly remodeled and furrished. Fine groves, large lawn, dancing pavilion, croquet grounds, etc. Bicycle boat, sail boats, 15 row boats, fishing tackle, etc., free to guests. Take D., L. & W. via Alford Station. Write

HOTEL ALBERT,

Cor. 11th Street and University Place, NEW YORK. One block west of Broadway. Noted for two things, COMFORT and CUISINE

First-class rooms at \$1.00 a day and up-ward, on the European plan. L. & E. FRENKLE.



Cor. Sixteenth St. and Irving Piace,

NEW YORK.

AMERICAN PLAN, \$3.50 Per Day and Upwards. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.50 Per Day and Upwards.

GEO. MURRAY, Proprietor.

The St. Denis Broadway and Eleventh St., New York, Opp. Grace Church.-European Plan.

Rooms \$1.00 a Day and Upwards. in a modest and unobtrusive way there are few better conducted hotels in the metropolis than the St. Denis.

The great popularity it has sequired can readily be traced to its unique location, its homelike atmosphere, the peculiar excellence of its quisine and service, and its very moder-ate prices.

WILLIAM TAYLOR AND SON

ON THE LINE OF THE are located the finest fishing and hunting grounds in the world. Descriptive books on application. Tickets to all points in Maine, Canada and Maritime Provinces, Minnespolis, St. Paul, Canadian and United States Northwest, Vanyouver, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Ore., San Francisco.

First-Class Sleeping and Dining Car attached to all throught trains. Touricars fully fitted with bedding, curtained specially adapted to wints of familiary be had with second-class tick Rates always less than via other if For further information, time tables, on application to

E. V. SKINNER, G. E. 353 Broadway, New York,

